

of dancers who had now invaded the

floor and paused beside his table.

cause here they may continue to get

drunk publicly after half past twelve!"

"Then why not go where you are

Flinging herself into the arms of an-

CHAPTER VIII.

The High Hand.

Evidently his first move toward de-

parture was signaled, for as he passed

out through l'Abbaye's doors the car-

riage porter darted forward and sa-

"Indeed!" Lanvard surveyed briefly

a handsome black limousine that, at

its bit in the most spirited fashion.

Then he smiled appreciatively. "All

ment," he added, and forthwith tipped

But before entrusting himself to this

gratuitous conveyance he put himself

feur, who proved to be a capable-look-

ing mechanic togged out in rich black

long again without sleep.

had hitherto insured his welfare!

phases of this adventure.

The car was pulling up in front of

None the less he consented to get

"Sure you've come to the right ad-

Two fingers touching the vizor of his

"Oh, all right!" Lanyard grumbled

resignedly, and tossing a five-franc

piece, addressed himself to the en-

trance of an outwardly commonplace

Now the neophyte needs the intro-

duction of a trusted sponsor before he

unquestioned entrance. The unfor-

dress?" he asked the chauffeur.

an institution which he knew well, far

"Monsieur's car is waiting."

her faded, painted cheek.

"It is true; I am bored."

amusing with that Pack!"

partner's shoulder.

"M. Lanyar'?"

"Yes."

the porter.

SYNOPSIS.

At Troyon's, a Paris lan, the youth Marcel Troyon, afterwards to be known as Michael Lanyard, is causht stealing by Burke, an expert thief, who takes the boy with him to America and makes of him a finished cracksman. After stealing the Omber jowels and the Huysman war plans in London Lanyard returns to Troyon's for the first time in many years because be thinks Roddy, a Sestiand Yard man, is on his trail. On arrival he finds Roddy aiready installed as a guest. At diamer a conversation between Comtede Morbihan, M. Bannon and Mile. Bannon about the Lone Wolf, a celebrated cracksman who works alone, puzzles and alarms him as to whether his identity is only guessed or known. To satisfy himself that Roddy is not watching him. Lanyard dresses and goes out, leaving Roddy apparently sistep and snoring lathe next room, then comes back steathilly, to find in his room Mile. Bannon, who explains her presence by saying that she was sleep-walking. In his apartment near the Trocadero he finds written on the back of a twenty-pound note, part of his concealed emergency hoard, an invitation from The Pack to the Lone Wolf to join them. Lanyard attempts to dispose of the Omber jewels, but finds that The Pack has forbidden the buyers to deal with a provocative smile.

Smilingly Lanyard returned a negative.

"Can't you see I've been saving the bottle for you?"

The woman plumped herself prompting into the chair opposite the adventurer. He filled her a glass.

"But you are not happy tonight?" she demanded, staring over the brim as she sipped.

"I am thoughtful," he said.

"I am saddened to contemplate the infirmities of my countrymen, these of a twenty-pound note, part of his concealed emergency hoard, an invitation from The Pack to the Lone Wolf to join them. Lanyard attempts to dispose of the Omber jewels, but finds that The Pack has forbidden the buyers to deal with a provocative smile.

CHAPTER VII-Continued.

To the driver of the first taxicab be met he said: "l'Abbaye;" then, shutting himself within the conveyance, he surrendered to the most morose re-

Nothing of his mood was, however. apparent in his manner on alighting. He bore a countenance of amiable insouciance through the portals of this festal institution, whose proudest boast and, incidentally, sole claim to uniqueness is that it never opens its doors before midnight nor closes them

before dawn. He had moved about with such celerity since entering his flat on the Rue Roget that it was even now only two o'clock, an hour at which revelry might be expected to have reached its apogee in this, the soldisant smartest place in Paris.

A less sophisticated adventurer might have been flattered by the cordiality of his reception at the hands of the maitre d'hotel.

"Ah-h. M. Lanyar'! But it is long since we have been so favored. Howpause beside the curb, was champing ever, I have kept your table for you." "Have you, indeed?"

"Could it be otherwise, after receipt the same, I thank you for the compliof your honored order?" "No," said Lanyard coolly, "I pre-

sume not, if you value your peace of

"Monsieur is alone?"-this with an to the trouble of inspecting the chaufaccent of disappointment. "Temporarily, perhaps."

"But this way, if you please."

livery which, though relieved by a vast In the wake of the functionary Lanamount of silk braiding, was, like the yard traversed that frowsy anteroom. car in his charge, guiltless of any sort where doubtful wasters are herded on of insignia. suspicion in company with the corps of automatic bacchanalians and figuto go, my man? rantes, to the main restaurant, the inner sanctum toward which the naive naturally, monsieur," soul of the travel-bitten Anglo-Saxon aspires so ardently.

It was not a large room; irregularly pentagonal in shape, lined with wallseats behind a close-set rank of tables; better lighted than most Parisian restaurants, that is to say, less glaringly; ill-ventilated; the open space in tell on him, though his youth was still the middle of the floor devoted to a so vital, so instinct with strength and handful of haggard young professional vigor that he could, if need be, go as dancers, their stunted bodies more or less costumed in brilliant colors, footing it with all the vivacity to be expected of five francs per night per head; the tables occupied by parties Anglo-Saxon and French in the proportion of five to one, served by a company of bored and apathetic waiters: a string orchestra ragging incessantly; a vicious buck-nigger on a dais shining with self-complacency while he vamped and shouted: "Waitin' foh #h' Robubt E. Lee"

Lanyard permitted himself to be penned in a corner behind a table, told the waiter to bring him champagnenot because he wanted it, but because it was etiquette-suppressed a yawn, lighted a cigarette, and reviewed the assemblage with a languid but shrewd

He sipped his wine sparingly, without relish, considering the single subsidiary fact which did impress him too well, indeed, for his own good. with some wonder-that he was being left severely to himself; something out. which doesn't often fall to the lot of the unattached male at l'Abbaye. Evidently an order had been issued with respect to him. Ordinarily he would cap: "But certainly, monsieur! have been grateful, tonight he was merely irritated; it rendered him conspicuous.

The fixed round of delirious diver tissement unfolded-as per schedule. | and respectable hotel particulier situ-A Spanish dancing girl was given a ate in the Rue Chaptal between the I have come half way; your friends clear floor for her specialty-which impasse of the Grand Guignol and the consisted in singing several verses un- Rue Pigalle. derstood by nobody-and emphasized her vivacity by making frantic dashes at and rumpling the hair of several can win admission to the clubhouse in variously surprised, indignant and flat- the Rue Chaptal of the exclusive Cirtered male guests-among these Lan- cle of Friends of Humanity; but Lan-

yard, who submitted with resignation. yard's knock secured him prompt and And then, just when he was on the point of consigning the Pack to the tunate fact is he was a member in the devil for inflicting upon him such cruel best of standing, for this society of and inhuman punishment, the Spanish pseudo-altruistic aims was nothing girl picked her way through the mob more nor less than one of these sev

which the French government tolerates more or less openly, despite adequate restrictive legislation; and gambling was Lanyard's ruling passion-a legacy from Bourke together with the rest of his professional equip-

In the esteem of Paris Count Remy fe Morbihan himself was scarcely a more light-hearted plunger than M. Lanyard.

Naturally, with this reputation, he was always free of the handsome saons wherein the Friends of Humanity devoted themselves to roulette, auction bridge, baccarat, and chemin de ust a shade aslant on his head, his hands in his pockets, a suspicion of a smile on his lips, and a glint of the devil in his eyes-in all an expression accurately reflecting the latest phase of his humor, which had become large ly one of contemptuous toleration thanks to what he chose to consider an exhibition of insipid stupidity on the part of the Pack.

Nor was this humor in any way modified when, in due course, he confirmed anticipation by discovering M. le Comte Remy de Morbihan lounging beside one of the roulette tables. watching the play and now and then risking a maximum or two on his own

A flash of animation crossed the un lovely mask of the count when he saw Lanyard approaching, and he greeted the adventurer with a gay little flirt of

"I am saddened to contemplate the his pudgy, dark hand. "Ah, my friend!" he cried. "It is you then, who have changed your mind! But this is delightful!" "Then you really wanted to see me

might?" Lanyard inquired innocently "Always-always, my dear Lanyard!" the count declared, jumping up. "Ah, then it's you are bored, is it "But come," he insisted, "I have a not?" said the girl, gingerly stroking word for your private ear, if these gentlemen will excuse us."

"Do!" Lanyard addressed in confidential tone those he knew at the wanted?" She drained her glass at a table before turning away to the tug of gulp and jumped up, swirling her the count's hand on his arm-"I think skirts. "Your cab is waiting, monsieur he means to pay up twenty pounds he -and perhaps you may find it more owes me!"

Some derisive laughter greeted this sally.

other dancing girl, she swung away, "I mean that, however," Lanyard ingrinning impishly at Lanyard over her formed the other cheerfully, as they moved away to a corner where conversation without an audience was possible-"you ruined that Bank of England note, you know."

"Cheap at the price!" the count protested, producing his bill-fold. "Five hundred francs for an introduction to monsieur, the Lone Wolf!"

"Are you joking?" Lanyard asked blankly, and with a magnificent gesture abolished the proffered banknote. "Joking? I! But surely you don't

nean to deny-' "My friend." Lanyard interrupted, before we assert or deny anything, let us gather the rest of the players round the table and deal from a sealed deck Meantime, let us rest on the understanding that I have found, at one end, a message scrawled on a banknote hidden in a secret place, at the other end, vourself, M. le Comte. Between and beyond these points exists a mys tery, of which one anticipates elucidation.

"You shall have it." De Morbihan promised. "But first we must go to find those others who await us." of the Grand Guignol?"

"Not so fast!" Lanyard interposed What am I to understand? That you



All Three Men Wore Visors of Blac Velvet. wish me to accompany you to the

ah-den of the Pack?" "Where else?" De Morbihan grinned. "Impossible."

"What do you propose, then?" De Morbihan inquired, worrying his mustache. "What better place for the proposed

conference than here?" "But not here, monsieur!" "Why not? Everybody comes hereit will cause no gossip. I am heremust do as much on their part."

"It is not possible." "Then tender them my regrets." "Would you give us away?"

"Never that-one makes gifts to one's friends only. But my interest in yours is depreciating so rapidly that. should you delay much longer, it will be on sale for the sum of two sous." "Oh-damn!" the count complained peevishly.

"With all the pleasure in life. But now," Lanyard went on, rising to end

Royalty Fond of Strong Drink,

for reminding you that the morning to introduce this gentleman." wanes apace. I shall be going home "Your dear count will do nothing of the sort, Mr. Lanyard. If you need a name to call me by, Smith's good

this one.

a nature no more pliable than his own.

"If it did, I should insist-or else de-

dresses of this cosmopolitan commit-

the swell mobsmen across the chan-

nel; M. le Comte standing for the

in another hour." De Morbihan shrugged. "Out of my great affection for you," he purred enough." venomously, "I will do my possible. The incisive force of his enunciation But I can promise nothing.

"I have every confidence in your powers of moral sussion, monsleur," Lanyard assured him cheerfully. "Au revoir!

And with this, not at all ill pleased with himself, he strutted off to an ad- and, drawing back a chair, sat down. joining table, where a high-strung session of chemin de fer was in process. possessed himself of a vacant chair, fer-and of this freedom he now pro- and in two minutes was so engrossed tee. Truly, you flatter me. Here we the American drawled with an accent ceeded to avail himself, with his hat in the game that the Pack was quite have Mr. Werthelmer, representing of irony. forgotten.

in fifteen minutes he had won thrice as many thousands of francs. Twenty minutes or half an hour later a hand on his shoulder broke the

grasp of his besetting passion. "Our table is made up, my friend," De Morbihan announced with his inextinguishable grin. "We're waiting for

"Quite at your service." Settling his score, and finding himself considerably better off than he had imagined, he resigned his place gracefully and suffered the count to link arms and drag him away up the main staircase to the second story where smaller rooms were set apart for parties who preferred to gamble

War Declared.

suit of dark gray.

and more openly:

one retorted acidly.

contempt.

his chair.

"A pack of knaves!"

elvet.

With a nod acknowledging the cour

Lanyard looked from one to the

De Morbihan cleared his throat an-

"Messieurs, I have the honor to pre-

sent to your our confrere, M. Lanyard,

Lanyard-the council of our associa-

The three rose and bowed ceremoni-

"Monsieur doubtless feels at case?"

"In your company, Pepinot? But

The fellow thus indicated, a burly

ogue of a Frenchman in rusty and

the man next him dropped a restrain-

turned, shrugged, and sank back into

ously. Lanyard returned a cool, good-

best known as 'the Lone Wolf.'

tion, known to you as 'the Pack.' "

other and chuckled quietly.

launched into introductions.

"You misapprehend, Mr. - ah -De Morbihan rapped, turned the Smith; it is my first aim and wish that knob, and stood aside, bowing politely. you do not take me in any manner. CHAPTER IX.

shape or form. It is you, remember who requested this interview, ander-dressed your parts so strikingly!" "What are we to understand by that?" De Morbihan interposed. tesy, Lanyard consented to precede

stout Popinot snapped.

"This, messieurs - if him and entered a room of intimate know." Lanyard dropped for the moproportions, furnished chiefly with a green-covered card table and five easy ment his tone of raillery and bent forchairs, of which three were occupied ward, emphasizing his points by tap--two by men in evening dress, the ping the table with a forefinger Through some oversight of mine, or third by one in a well-tailored lounge cleverness of yours-I can't say which perhaps both-you have succeeded in All three men wore vizors of black cenetrating my secret. What then? You become envious of my success. In short, I stand in your light-I'm always getting away with something you might have lifted if you'd only grily and with an aggrieved air had wit enough to think of it first. As your American confrere, Mr. Mysyour style."

"You learned that on Broadway, the other commented shrewdly. "Possibly. To continue: So you ge together and bite your nails until you concoct a plan to frighten me into natured nod. Then he laughed again sharing profits with you. I've no doubt you're prepared to allow me to retain one-half the proceeds of my operations should I elect to ally myself to you?" "That's the suggestion we were empowered to make," De Morbihan adhardly!" Lanyard returned in light

mitted. "In other words, you need me. You say to yourselves: 'We'll pretend to be the head of a criminal syndicate, baggy evening clothes, started and flushed hotly beneath his mask; but such as the silly novelists are forever writing about, and we'll threaten to ing hand upon his arm, and Popinot put him out of business unless he comes to our terms.' But you overlook one important fact: that you are "Upon my word!" Lanyard declared not mentally equipped to get away gracelessly-"it's as good as a play! with this amusing impersonation! Are you sure, M. le Comte, there's no What! Do you expect me to accept mistake-that these gay masqueraders you as leading spirits of a gigantic haven't lost their way to the stage criminal system-you, Popinot, who live by standing between the police "Damn!" muttered the count. "Take and your murderous rats of Belleville, or you, Werthelmer, sneak thief You really think so? But you and bi er of timid women amaze me! You, in reason, can't ex- you, De Morbihan, because you eke out your income by showing a handful of second-story men where to seek plunder in the houses of your friends?"

"If you don't it will prove serious He made a gesture of impatience business for you, my friend!" growled and lounged back to await the answer "You mean that? But you are magto this indictment. His gaze, ranging nificent, all of you! We lack only the four, encountered but one face that was not darkly flushed with reend-a grinning skull-a cup of blood sentment, and this was the Ameriupon the table-to make the farce com. can's.

"Aren't you forgetting me?" this last suggested gently.

"On the contrary. I refuse to recognize you in this conference as long as you lack courage to show your your amiable features? And you, Mr. face."

"As you will, my friend," the American chuckled. "Make your profit out as the saying runs," he said, nodding of that any way you like." Lanyard sat up again. "Well, I've stated your case. It amounts to deuce was he doing in such company? simple, clumsy blackmail. I'm to split my earnings with you or you'll de-

"As for

With a short laugh Werthelmer un-

English type, fair and well modeled.

Semitic cast to account for his sur-

name. And with this example Popinot

outraged. But the third, he of the

gray lounge suit, remained motion-

He seemed a man little if at all Lan-

yard's senior, and built upon much the

same lines. A close-clipped black mus-

tache ornamented his upper lip. His

chin was square and strong with char-

acter. The cut of his clothing was

conspicuously neither English nor con-

"I don't know you, sir," Lanyard

continued slowly, puzzled to account

for a feeling of familiarity with this

person, whom he could have sworn

he had never met before. "But you

won't let your friends outdo you in

"If you mean you want me to un-

mask, I won't," the other returned

brusquely in fair French, if with a

"Native born, if it interests you."

decided transatlantic intonation.

"Have I met you before?"

turer's.

tinental.

civility, I trust?"

"American, eh?"

"You have not."

nounce me to the police. That's about masked, exposing a face of decidedly it, isn't it?" "Not of necessity," De Morbihan to roulette, tested his luck by staking betraying only the faintest traces of purred softly, twisting his mustache. a note of 500 francs on the black, won, "For my part," Popinot declared and incontinently subsided into a hotly, "I engage that monsieur of the snatched off his own black vizor and high hand here will either work with glared at Lanyard—in his shabby dress us or conduct no more operations in the incarnate essence of bourgeois Paris."

"Or in New York," the American amended. less; his eyes clashed with the adven-

"England is yet to be heard from, Lanvard suggested mockingly. To this Wertheimer replied, almost with diffidence: "If you ask me, I don't think you'd find it so jolly pleasant over there if you mean to cut up nasty

at this end."

"Then what am I to infer? If you're afraid to lay an information against me-and it wouldn't be wise, ing most interesting, and resignedly admit-you'll merely cause me to be assassinated, ch?" "Not of necessity." the count mur-

mured in the same thoughtful tone and manner, as one with a trump in wearing a look of impatient disconreserve. "There are so many ways of arrang-

ing these matters," Werthelmer ventured. "None the less, if I refuse, you declare war?"

"Something like that," the American admitted.

got up and grinned provokingly down

This system is recommended by the test of authorities and has never been

eral private gambling clubs of Paris the interview, "you must forgive me ing to De Morbihan, "do me the favor at the group. "You can-all four of you-go plumb to -

"My dear friend!" the count cried, shocked, "you forget-"I forget nothing!" Lanyard cut in coldly, "and my decision is final. Consitier yourselves at liberty to go ahead carried out consistently the general and do your little worst! But don't

MY HEALTH

fered with female

nervous spells and the blues. My chil-dren's loud talking

and romping would

I could just tear

everything to pieces and I would ache all

over and feel so sick

that I would not

want anyone to talk

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etable Compound.

Washington Park, Ill .- "I am the

mother of four children and have suf-

to me at times. Lydia E. Pinkham's

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stored me to health and I want to thank

you for the good they have done me. I have had quite a bit of trouble and

worry but it does not affect my youth-

ful looks. My friends say 'Why do you look so young and well?' I owe it all to the Lydia E. Pinkham remedies."

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backache or the blues could see the let-

ters written by women made well by Ly-

dia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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you would like to know write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn,

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To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and M oz. of giyeerine Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any drug-

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It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

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Smear the pimples lightly with Cuti-

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cura Soap and continue some minutes.

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wheeling his second baby around the

Paradoxical Appropriateness.

Makes Work a Burden

A bad back makes hard work harder.

All day the dull throb and the sharp,

darting pains make you miserable, and

there's no rest at night. Maybe it's

your daily work that hurts the kidneys,

for jarring, jolting, lifting, reaching, dampness and many other strains do

weaken them. Cure the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped

thousands and should do as well for

A Missouri Case

you. Thousands recommend them

en roasting it."

What raw weather this has been!"

"Yes; that is why everybody has

block.

puilds up the system. so cents.

a trustee of Cornell university.

And Build Up The System

a safe and profitable investment.

only when it's the left bower.

adder's in a class by himself.

Washington Park, Illinois.

charge.

habit of the man. Lanyard recognized forget that it is you who have been the aggressors. Already you've had Idle to give time to bickering with the insolence to interfere with my arrangements-you began offensive op "It doesn't matter." he said shortly, erations before you declared war. So now, if you're hit beneath the belt you mustn't complain-you've asked for cline the honor of receiving the ad- it!"

"Now what do you mean by that?"

"I leave you to figure it out for your selves. But I will say this: I confi-



Have the Honor to Bid Adieu Messieurs." dently expect you to decide to live

and let live, and shall be sorry, as terious Smith, would say, I 'cramp you'll certainly be sorry, if you force my hand." He opened the door, turned, and sa

luted them with sarcastic punctilio. "I have the honor to bid adieu to messieurs, the council of-the Pack!"

CHAPTER X.

Disaster. Having fulfilled his purpose of making himself acquainted with the individuals composing the opposition, Lanyard shut the door in their faces, thrust his hands in his pockets, and sauntered downstairs, chuckling, his

nose in the air, on the best of terms | Boston. Sold everywhere.-Adv. with himself. True, the fat was in the fire and well ablaze-he had to look to himself now and go warily in the shadow of their enmity. But it was something To Drive Out Malaria to have faced down those four, if he wasn't seriously impressed by any one Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know

Popinot, perhaps, was the most dangerous, a vindictive animal, and the creatures he controlled a murderous lot-drug-ridden, drink-bedeviled, vicious little rats of Belleville, who'd knife a man for the price of an absinthe. But Popinot wouldn't move without leave from De Morbihan, and unless Lanyard's calculations were seriously miscast, De Morbihan would and constant use will burn out the restrain both himself and his associates until thoroughly convinced Lanyard was impregnable against every

form of suasion. Murder was something a bit out of De Morbihan's line-something which, at least, he could be counted on to hold in reserve. And by the time he was ready to employ it, Lanyard would be well beyond his reach. Wertheimer, too, would deprecate violence until all else had failed; his half-caste type was cowardly, and cowards kill only impulsively, before they've had time to weigh the consequences. There remained "Smith"-enigma; a man apparently gifted with both intelligence and character. But if so, what the

Lanyard's place at the table of che min de fer had been filled by another and, too impatient to await a vacancy he wandered on to the salon dedicated chair and oblivion for the space of three-quarters of an hour.

At the end of that period he found himself minus his heavy winnings at chemin de fer and the ten thousand francs of his reserve fund as well.

there remained precisely the sum which he had brought into Paris that same evening, less subsequent general expenses.

The experience was no novelty in his history. He rose, less resentful than regretful that his ill luck obliged him to quit just when play was growsought the cloakroom.

And there he found De Morbihanagain!-standing all garmented for the street, mouthing a huge cigar and

"At last!" he cried in an aggrieved

tone as Lanyard appeared. "You do take your time, my friend!" Lanyard smothered with a smile

whatever emotion was his. "I don't suppose you really meant to wait for me," he parried, with

"In that case—I am now able to double meaning, both to humor De state my position definitely." Lanyard Morbihan and hoodwink the attendant. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Always Answer to Dreams

always find someone who knows the of the earth there is just one thing to answer. Superstition seems grounded into our composite natures. But if the subject should take hold of you and if some omen should worry you there is a simple way to shed your from the ancients. Here it is:

known to fail. To turn everything to have a lot to say about it later.

By way of a lining to his pockets

W. Burkhart, "bery Pidere Tells a Sie efferson St., Neoho, Mo., says:
Constant stooping
and straining at
my work weakened
my kidneys an d
mads my back
very lame. At
times I was unable
to work, and my
rest was broken at night by frequ
passages of the kidney secretions
a relative's advice. I med Do
Kidney Pills, and they removed
allments after other medicines

Get Donn's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S BIDNEY
PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Children Who Are Sickly

hen your child cries at night, t

Mother Cray's Sweet

Powders for Children

Emblem of South Africa?

a habit of suddenly leaping in the air, growth of grass. and is the characteristic antelope of the Union. It occurs almost every of sheep or scale, and even carry with an hour, sir!"-Judge.

The springbok, which has been them entangled lions. These curious adopted for the device of the South Af- migrations are inspired by an instinct rican contingent for Europe, was so which tells the hungry herds where rily," has not lacked for royal patroned by the first Dutch settlers from rain has lately fallen and caused a new

ne masses that sweep away flocks that I never could drive over ten miles

"Cobblers and tinkers are your true ale drinkers," yet "Merry goe downe," so called "for its slides downe merage. Queen Elizabeth pronounced ale "an excellent wash" and "likes it so

strong." Lord Burleigh writes: "There the Union. It occurs almost every
where, from the Cape to Rhodesia.

Deacon Jones—"Have you driven
for good people?" Chauffeur—"Regular of Burton, which even in her day was tically. is no man able to drink it." And wife, coolly. "Yes, indeed, a very attractive wid imported in great quantities into R were one."-Ladies' Home Journal.

Putting It Up to Father After several unsuccessful attempts

"My dear count," Lanyard said, turn-

to draw her husband into conversa tion at the restaurant, the wife dis covered the cause of his abstraction to be a beautiful girl dressed in black and seated at a nearby table. "An attractive widow," observed the

ow," agreed the husband, enthusias-"Yes," sighed the wife. "I wish I

distress and turn all bad luck into

For every possible dream you will | your advantage and enjoy the fullness

Wear a piece of coral around your neck and you can't go wrong.

Those who suffer in allence usually